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3 of 4

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN PRESENTS:

AMERICAN SON™

REED
BRIONES
SEGOVIA
HARDIN
COX

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Agent Winger,

Grab Pierce and Troy and head to Crowne Heights as soon as you can. GABRIEL STACY -- Norman Osborn's OTHER son -- somehow got ahold of the American Son armor his father invented and went nuts. He kidnapped NORAH WINTERS, a reporter for Front Line, and worse, HARRY OSBORN has gone missing. I can only guess he's out in Brooklyn, too.

Get as many men as you can down here -- I'm already en route with NYPD. And reports have SPIDER-MAN in the area, too. This just keeps getting better. Norman Osborn's locked up in the Raft and he's still causing hell for us, even if it is indirectly. I need a vacation.

--Agent Owen

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Crown Heights, Brooklyn.

SPIDER-MAN!

KRSSH

UNFF!

HANG ON...

IF *I'M* OUT HERE, AND THE CRAZY MAN IS IN *THERE*...

WHY IS MY SPIDER-SENSE--

NO! HEY! *WAIT!*

AMERICAN SON CONCLUSION:
AMERICAN SLAYED

WHAT THE HELL IS *THAT?!*

KABOOM

SOMEBODY TRIED TO OPEN THE FRONT DOOR WITHOUT PERMISSION.

GABRIEL, DON'T--

WHERE THE HELL IS CRAZY MAN GOING?

I HAVE NO IDEA--

--AND I DON'T CARE SO LONG AS I HAVE TIME TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE!

HARRY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! THIS BUILDING IS ON FIRE!

GO, NORAH.

TELL AGENT OWEN ABOUT THE SECRET TUNNEL.

BE QUICK, BEFORE HE GETS ANYONE ELSE KILLED. I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING HERE.

THERE YOU GO, OFFICER!

YOU WERE INSIDE?

I WAS, AND I NEED TO GET BACK!

FRONT LINE REPORTER NORAH WINTERS WAS TIED--

LOOK! UP THERE!

ATTENTION! TONIGHT'S EVENTS CONCERN *NONE* OF YOU.

THIS IS BETWEEN MYSELF AND *HAROLD.*

GO NOW, AND *NO ONE* ELSE NEED *DIE.*

YOU. I'LL FINISH WHAT FATHER SHOULD HAVE!

ENOUGH CRAZY TIME FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN!

KRAZZAK

THUNK

I HAVE A SHOT.

TAKE IT! TAKE IT NOW!

PTING

KRAZZAK

RRAAAHHH!!

WE'RE HIT!

WHEN I HAVE TIME LATER, I'M GOING TO FREAK OUT ABOUT THIS.

RUN! EVERYBODY, RUN!

DON'T WORRY I'VE GOT THIS!

OOOOFF!

I HOPE I HOPE I HOPE I HOPE I HOPE

THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP

I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL MY MOM ASKS WHAT I DID THIS WEEK.

WHO, ME? OH, I JUST CLIMBED AROUND IN AN OLD SUPER VILLAIN SECRET HIDEOUT TUNNEL.

OH, MY!

POLICE

N842

HEY, SORRY ABOUT THE SCARE THERE.

OH, NO WORRIES, MAN. NO WORRIES AT ALL! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, HAROLD?

GABRIEL... SOMETHING YOU MAY NOT KNOW ABOUT OUR FATHER.

NORMAN COULD NEVER RESIST A GOOD SELF-DESTRUCT SWITCH.

STORY OF HIS LIFE, REALLY. HE MADE HIMSELF WHAT HE WAS--

AND THEN HE DESTROYED IT.

GET AWAY FROM THAT! STOP TOUCHING IT!

DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT HALF OF THIS STUFF IS?

OR DID YOU JUST PLUG IT IN SO IT WOULD LIGHT UP AND LOOK PRETTY?

ZZZZT

GUHH!

I'LL KILL YOU!

NO--

--FIRST TIME WE MET... YOU TRIED TO KILL ME...

NOW YOU'RE JUST ZAPPING ME.

I CAN KILL YOU ANY TIME I WANT!

=HNK=

FIRE'S SPREADING, GABRIEL. FBI'S COMING IN THROUGH YOUR SECRET TUNNEL.

YOU HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME LEFT.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME, THEN DO IT.

NOT UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU DID TO MY FATHER'S MACHINES!

YAAAHHH!

WHAT DID YOU DO, AND HOW DO I STOP IT?!

GABRIEL, ALL I DID...

...WAS DISTRACT YOU.

HRRAHHH!

KRAK

KRAZZAK

=UFFF=

KRAZZAK

I'M STILL ALIVE...

KRAZZAK

YAAHH!

KRAZZAK

NUHH!

YOU ARE A STUBBORN MAN, HAROLD OSBORN.

HEH...

THAT'S *RIGHT.*

I'M AN *OSBORN.* AND YOU...

YOU...

YOU KNOW... I SPEND *SO MUCH TIME* TRYING TO PROVE I'M NOT MY FATHER'S SON...

THAT I FORGET WHAT IT MEANS TO BE AN OSBORN...

WHAT'S THAT, HARRY? WHAT DOES IT MEAN? TELL ME NOW BEFORE I MELT YOUR BRAIN.

THAT ARMOR YOU'RE WEARING?

NORMAN MADE IT FOR ME.

AND IF I'M TOUCHING IT...

VOCAL COMMAND, HAROLD THEOPOLIS OSBORN.

VOICE COMMAND ACTIVATION VERIFIED.

ARMOR AWAITING COMMAND.

ARMOR...

DISASSEMBLE.

NOOOOOO!

NO!
NO!
AMERICAN SON WAS MADE BY OUR FATHER.
NOW, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, GABRIEL...
BUT I DON'T NEED MY DADDY TO FIGHT MY BATTLES.

HARRY! YOU'RE OKAY!

YOU TOOK DOWN THE BAD GUY ALL BY YOURSELF? NICE!

YOU CAN SWING RIGHT BACK OUT THAT WINDOW-- SAME AS YOU CAME.

THAT'S THE PLAN, HARRY. THIS PLACE IS ON FIRE AND--

HARRY--

HARRY!

AGENT OWEN.

DOESN'T EVERYONE JUST HAVE THE BEST TIMING?

I COULD HAVE USED MEN WITH GUNS A FEW MINUTES AGO.

YOU CAN BE SNARKY LATER.

EVERYONE OUT OF HERE! *NOW!*

LEAVE THE ARMOR.

LET IT BURN.

COFFEE BEAN
SINCE 1962
GRAND REOPENING!
THERE YOU GO. SORRY ABOUT THE RACKET.
NOT AT ALL. I'M JUST GLAD TO HEAR YOU'RE ALRIGHT.
I WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF IF THIS PLACE WENT OUT OF BUSINESS.
HEY, NOW...
EXIT
OSBORN!
NORAH WINTERS.
I KNOW. NO REPORTERS IN THE STORE.
NAH, I'M LAST WEEK'S NEWS. THE GOSSIP HOUNDS ARE GONE.
IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT BORES GOSSIP RAGS FASTER THAN MAKING IT THROUGH EACH DAY IN A PERFECTLY NORMAL MANNER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS.

WELL, I WANTED TO THANK YOU AGAIN. SHARING YOUR STORY WITH ME--

WITH *THE WORLD* THROUGH ME, I MEAN...

NORAH? WHY ARE YOU REALLY HERE?

WHY WOULD--

YOU'RE SAYING THINGS THAT SOUND COMPLETELY UNNATURAL COMING OUT OF YOUR MOUTH.

LIKE WHEN I SAY "HAPPY FATHER'S DAY."

I SAW YOUR PILLS.

WHEN WE WENT TO THE PRISON, I MEAN.

MY--

THOSE--

THOSE WERE ***OXYCODONE***, WHICH IS A HIGHLY ADDICTIVE PAINKILLER, AND CARRIED A PRESCRIPTION DATE FROM ***BEFORE*** YOU WERE SHOT.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

I...

I HAD A PROBLEM.

BUT THE WHOLE THING WITH MY BROTHER...

IT CLEARED MY HEAD. I'M GETTING HELP. DOING THE REHAB THING...

"...HARRY OSBORN IS GETTING HIS LIFE IN ORDER."

The Raft: maximum security prison facility

AND FROM WHAT WE'VE SEEN, THE REPAIRS ARE ALMOST DONE. MORE OR LESS BACK TO NORMAL.

THAT'S ALL TERRIBLY INTERESTING...

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO MY SON?

SIR, THE COURTS WANTED HIM HELD UNTIL TRIAL HERE, ON THE RAFT.

HOWEVER, DUE TO A... *"PAPERWORK ERROR,"* GABRIEL STACY HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO *ROCHESTER PSYCHIATRIC*-- A LOWER SECURITY HOLDING FACILITY.

LOWER SECURITY, EH?

TRANSFER? THERE'S AN IDEA RIFE WITH POSSIBILITIES...

YOU'RE DISMISSED, CALVIN. SAY HELLO TO THE WIFE FOR ME.

YES, SIR, MISTER OSBORN. HAVE A PLEASANT EVENING, SIR.

Rochester Psychiatric.

"OH, CALVIN. I ALMOST FORGOT. THE AMERICAN SON ARMOR WAS RECOVERED, YES?"

"YES, SIR. RECOVERED AND DELIVERED TO A FACILITY UPSTATE."

"WELL DONE, CALVIN. WELL. DONE."

KLIK

KLIK

HELLO, GABRIEL.

HAVE YOU MISSED ME?

THE END